

## Little Girl 118

Chapter 118: Did You Jump Out of a Rock?

"I have no father or mother."

Gui Hu's voice sounded especially cold and clear against the night.

"Did you say you're the Sun Monkey who sprang out from a stone?"

Xin Lin was stunned for a moment and was about to retort sarcastically, but when she saw Gui Hu's expressionless handsome face, she swallowed the words back.

No wonder this guy is so strange. It must be because he has grown up without parents. Not only without parents, even with Rascal Corpse's nasty temperament, he probably doesn't have many friends either.

"Rascal Corpse, one must provide evidence for everything. There has to be a reason even to insult someone. You call me stupid, but I have been cultivating according to the methods in the Five Spirits Introduction."

Xin Lin firmly refused to admit there was anything wrong with her Spirit Root.

Gui Hu glanced at the "Five Spirits Introduction," his eyes even more scornful, as if to say, "Trusting that crappy book will lead to successful cultivation? That would be strange. If you're not stupid, who is?"

"What's that look for? You don't believe I can master the Fire Cloud Arrow, do you? How about we make a bet? If I win, you'll teach me the ways of cultivation; if you win, then I will... I will..."

Xin Lin found herself at a loss for words. What could she offer?

She hadn't even paid off the debt of Fu Xi's Energy from last time.

Other than Fu Xi's Energy, there seemed nothing on her that would catch Gui Hu's interest.

But then again, that cunning Gui Hu wouldn't make a bet with her in the first place. He had outright ignored her wager last time.

During that time, she had provoked him several times, and Gui Hu always maintained an aloof face.

After all, he's a Thousand-year-old Corpse King, with plenty of treasures and mystical martial arts techniques. Still, he wouldn't reveal a single word about them, so miserly indeed.

"If I win, you have to do something for me."

Xin Lin was thinking when Gui Hu suddenly spoke up.

"Eh... you've agreed."

Xin Lin was shocked; the cultivation method she was talking about naturally referred to the Second Move of the Ghost God Fist.

Thanks to Gui Hu's poisonous tongue, these past few nights she's been continuously practicing the first move of the Ghost God Fist, and although she was exhausted and had passed out several times, acting out of sorts and increasingly hungry, it was also thanks to this that she could throw punches and control Fu Xi's Energy more smoothly, and her body had become a lot tougher.

Xin Lin was absolutely confident that she could now use the Ghost God Fist to force back a martial artist of Martial Master Level.

Gui Hu did not retort this time, which was an acknowledgment by default.

"Wait, let's get the unpleasant part over with first. This favor you're asking for cannot harm the natural order or exceed my abilities."

Having said that, Xin Lin immediately felt more spirited.

In fact, gathering Spiritual Energy wasn't much easier than gathering Fu Xi's Energy, and she had been cultivating for most of the night already, her spirit and body both weary.

After setting the terms of the bet with Gui Hu, Xin Lin mustered her energy and once again struck the pose of 'holding the sun'.

She silently recited the Fire Cloud Arrow spell, and a burning sensation began to concentrate in her hands.

A red mass of Fire Spirit Qi, like a burning cloud, coalesced in Xin Lin's hands.

But that Fire Spirit Qi was as mischievous as a naughty child, jumping up and down, seemingly about to break free from Xin Lin's hands at any moment.

At the verge of losing control of the Fire Spirit Qi yet again, Xin Lin's mouth twitched, and from the corner of her eye, she thought she saw Gui Hu's mocking expression.

"A tree fights for its bark, a person fights for a breath."

Xin Lin gritted her teeth; inside her, the Unrivaled Ghost Vein suddenly gave a leap.

An invisible force spread out from within Xin Lin.

And in her hands, the previously restless Fire Spirit suddenly settled down...